

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE
EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND
"PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts,
was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same
that has borne and does now *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every
bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper.
This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been
used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty
years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is
the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the
and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper.
No one has authority from me to use my name except
The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is
President.

March 8, 1897.

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting
a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you
(because he makes a few more pennies on it), the in-
gredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TAZEWELL DIRECTORY.

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Sergeant—G. L. McClintock.

Assessor—J. H. Lewis.

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Surfice, V. L. Sexton, O. G. Emshwiler.

T. A. Lynch—Recorder.

POSTOFFICE.

Mail for west closes a office 12:10 p. m.

" " east " 3:45 p. m.

Office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

Money order window open from 8 a.

m. to 3:30 p. m.

On Sunday 1 hour for distribution after

arrival of each mail.

May 1, 1898. W. G. Young, P.

CHURCH SERVICES.

CHRISTIAN.—Rev. A. A. Ferguson, Pastor.

Preaching every Sunday morning, Sun-

day School 9:30 a. m., Prayer meeting

every Saturday evening.

STRAS MEMORIAL EPISCOPAL.—Rev. W. D.

Buckner, Rector. Divine Service on

first and third Sundays of each

month, at 11 a. m. and eight p. m.

Holy Communion on first Sunday, at

11 a. m. Sunday School every Sun-

day, at 9 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. W. W. Ruff, Pas-

tor, preaching second Sundays at 11

a. m., and at Kelly at 7 p. m. Third

Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and at

May's Chapel at 3 p. m. Prayer

meeting Thursday at 7 p. m.

METHODIST.—L. P. Martin, Pastor. Preach-

ing on first and third Sundays at 11

a. m.; on second and fourth at 7:45

p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45

p. m. Epworth League meeting each

Monday night. Sunday School at 9:30

a. m. Woman's Missionary Society first

Sunday at 3 p. m. Ladies Aid this

Friday at 3 p. m.

BAPTIST.—Rev. W. C. Foster, Pastor.

Preaching on 1st and 4th Sundays at

11 a. m. 1st and 3rd Sundays at 7:00

p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday

at 7:00 p. m. Sunday school every

Sunday at 9:30 a. m. B. Y. P. U. every

Monday at 7:00 p. m. Sunbeam Society

on 2nd and 4th Sundays at 3:00 p. m.

Woman's Missionary Society on 2nd

and 4th Sundays at 4:00 p. m.

Our Clubbing List.

For the information of our patrons

we publish again our Clubbing list

and rates. Let it be distinctly un-

derstood that these are CASH prices.

We cannot give credit, as we make

nothing except possibly a new sub-

scriber now and then who would not

otherwise want our paper. We can

give the News and either of the

following papers, one year, at the

following prices:

Three-a-week World \$1.65

Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer \$1.50

Atlanta Weekly Constitution \$1.75

Democrat Magazine, monthly \$1.75

Ladies Home Journal, monthly

\$1.85

Detroit Free Press, twice-a-week

\$1.50.

Breeders Gazette, \$1.00.

The Breeders Gazette is not only

a stock paper, but is one of the most

up to date agricultural Journals pub-

lished. Call and get a sample.

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when in Bluefield, is the

"PATTON HOUSE"

near the Depot

Try it and you will be pleased.

POCANONTAS INN.

The Hotel has been refitted

First class accommodations

Large Sample Rooms.

Most conveniently located

for traveling men working

the Flat Top coal fields.

MRS. JANE MCGEE,

PROPRIETRESS

POCANONTAS, VA.

Rates \$2 per day.

FOILED.

The Genuinely Highwayman Was

a Bicycle Fiend.

"I'll trouble you for your little wad,

if you please!"

The footpad was polite, but impatient.

The luckless pedestrian looked up

and down the dimly lighted street, but

nobody else was in sight.

"It will not do you any good, my

dear friend," said the gentlemanly

highwayman, still holding a revolver

pointed in a most threatening man-

ner at the other's head. "The nearest

saloon is half a mile away, and the

distance to the nearest policeman is ex-

actly the same. You and I have the

locality entirely to ourselves. Where-

fore—and he gave the trigger an om-

nious little click—"there is no occasion

for prolonging this interview. Pro-

duce!"

"I see you've got the drop on me all

right enough," said the victim, grum-

blingly, "and all I'm kicking myself

about is that I didn't need to lose my

roll. I could just as well have left it

at home this evening. If you'll put

your fingers in my right vest pocket

you'll find \$9, more or less. It's all

I've got about me, and I was going to

spend it to-morrow for a new set of

tires for my bicycle."

"What kind of tires?" sternly de-

manded the footpad.

"The Fladger & Skimmerhorn Punc-

tureless Anti-Slideslip."

"Can you get that for \$9?"

"I know where I can get it for a

shade less than \$9."

"Great Scott, old man! You keep

your little wad and go and buy that

tire. Say, do you know that's the best

tire on earth? Why, darn it, I ride the

Fladger & Skimmerhorn myself.

Shake!"

If this should meet the eye of the

gentlemanly highwayman he will learn

that an outrageous confidence game

was played upon him.

The belated pedestrian whom he met

on that occasion uses the Jingo &

Slabb Extra Resilient bicycle tire, and

has no use for any other kind.

But he happened to see by the light

of a street lamp that the gentlemanly

highwayman wore a Fladger & Skim-

merhorn button in the lapel of his

coat.

Furthermore, he had \$67.50 in another

pocket.

Preparing for the Worst.

Mrs. Clancy (as Mike starts for the front

to fight Spain)—Take this unbrella, dar-

ling. De papers do be sayin' as if a rainin'

bullets at de front, an' yez mustn't git cold!

A Bright Idea.

"The new missionary," said the King,

as he plucked a bit of wool from be-

neath a splinter on his club, "is a

strange sort of person. I hardly know

what to make of him."

"Soup," suggested a voice, at which

the King brightened visibly.—Cincinnati

Enquirer.

No Change For It.

The best description of a counterfeit

dollar we have ever heard was that

given by a saloon-keeper in a trial at

Wichita, Kan., the other day. He

said: "Well, Dawson threw a piece of

money on the counter to pay for the

drinks and I could tell by the sound of

it that I did not have the change."

How They Got Rich.

She—I could have married either

Whipper or Snapper if I'd wanted to,

and both of those whom I refused have

since got rich, while you are still as

poor as a church mouse.

He—Of course. I've been supporting

you all these years. They haven't.

Not to the Swift.

"You told me this horse had won

half a dozen matches against some of

the best horses in the country. He

can't trot a mile in six minutes to save

him."

"It was in ploughing matches that

he took the prizes, sir."

Taken at His Word.

"Gentlemen," shrieked a medicine

fakir on the streets of Abilene, "I

pledge you my honor that there is no

whiskey in this medicine." With

which the crowd gazed on him re-

proachfully and melted away.

Choosing the Lesser.

"Did you really lie still and see a

burglar walk off with your watch?"

"Yes; my wife had just quit talking

and gone to sleep, and I wouldn't have

had her wake again for all the gold

watches in creation!"

Not a Question of Veracity.

"What was the row between you and

Thompson? A question of veracity,

was it not?"

"No. It was a question of unverac-

ity. I said he was a liar and he said

I was another."

Paradox.

The man who treasures up his speech—

To cite a general rule—

Is either a philosopher,

Or else he is a fool.

The man who talks and talks and talks

Belongs to the same class;

He's wiser, even, than a sage,

Or else he is an ass.

Prevention

better than cure. Tutt's Liver

Pills will not only cure, but if

taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache,

dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria,

constipation, jaundice, torpid

liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S Liver PILLS

ABSOLUTELY CURE.

BREAD, POTATOES and MILK.

A Dyspeptics daily diet.

Dyspepsia is one of the most prevalent of
diseases. Thousands of people suffer from
it in a more or less aggravated form. Few
diseases are more painful to the individual
or more far reaching in their effects on
human life and happiness. What the dys-
peptic needs is not local treatment, but
more temporary stimulus. The real need
is the tuning up of the entire system. Par-
tially the system and it will do its own fight-
ing, and promptly eject any intruding
disease. The success of Dr. Ayer's Sarsa-
parilla in curing indigestion and dyspep-
sia is due to just this quality which it
possesses, of rousing the vital forces,
repairing the waste and loss of the body.
The ordinary treatment brings the food
down to the level of the weak stomach.
Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla puts strength into
the stomach, and brings it up to the level of
the other organs, gaining strength. What
Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for dyspep-
sia is best illustrated in cases like that of
M. S. Shields, Meridian, Miss. Mr. Shields
had got down to the last level of dyspepsia.
But let him tell his own story—
"For years, I was afflicted with dyspep-
sia which gradually grew worse until I
could eat nothing but bread and potatoes

seasoned with a little salt, and drink only
a little milk. I became so bad that a trifle
too much of even these caused terrible
suffering in the regions of the stomach,
with distress and partial loss of sight.
The only way I could get relief was by vom-
iting. Finally I had such a severe attack
that the entire left side of my body felt
numb and partially paralyzed, and in this
condition, I was taken to my room uncon-
scious. The physicians failed to help me,
and none of the many remedies I took did
me any good. At last a friend presented
me with a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Before I had used half of it, I could eat
a decided change for the better. I used
three bottles and was so completely cured
that for four years I have not been troubled
with the old complaint, but am rugged and
heartily and able to eat anything that can
be eaten. It would be impossible to say
too much in praise of Dr. Ayer's Sarsa-
parilla, and I would not give one bottle of it
for a dozen of any other kind."—M. S.
SHIELDS, Meridian, Miss.

Try Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla if you are
dyspeptic. If you want more testimony to
the value of the medicine, get Dr. Ayer's
"Curebook." It is sent free on request by
the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell.

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DEPTH, POWER. * * *
One make of Piano may have one, another two, another three
of these properties. * * *

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Piano.

Has them all in harmonious combination. Agents in most all cities. If none in
yours, write us. Established 25 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell.

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